

Guess I Should Have Stayed in Muleshoe

They're unloadin baggage in from Houston  
Sleepy faces step down a squeaky aisle  
Cowgirl boots on a beauty in from somewhere  
Bring a memory back that can't change the miles

Two policemen sit down for a cup of coffee  
The clock in this joint says 3 am  
Some mother's lost her child and she's half-crazy  
Everywhere I look it looks like the end

And the rain is fallin in Seattle  
The rain remindin me of you  
Lost and lonely in this Greyhound station  
Guess I should have stayed in Muleshoe

In a corner a blind man's sellin papers  
Read all about the latest war  
Some kid with a guitar's dreamin of Nashville  
My heart's still tryin to get off the floor

You said I was taking you for granted  
You called a cab and said goodbye  
I put these miles between Muleshoe and me  
Hopin for a healin that hasn't arrived

Repeat chorus

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